

# Adem, Gone Away

Wherever you've gone it's the same to me  
Be it ocean or London - wherever you call home.  
All dressed up in your finery  
You'll take what you can again

And every love I've ever had  
With envy and vanity  
Has sworn me to secrecy  
So tell me: how can we share out these things  
That weren't mine or yours, but ours?

I wonder if you are alone tonight  
You're probably laughing at me  
Wearing your clothes and your make up  
That you always left off for me

It's alright  
Everything will be alright  
We had a good time  
There's plenty more left for me  
It's alright  
Everything will be alright  
Though it might take a long time  
You'll be a memory

It sunned and it rained and it sunned again  
On the trip that I took away  
And looking back with all honesty  
It reflected the moods that I had